

Take Care

Lil Gotit

Oh-oh, oh, oh, got rich off of take carin' the guys
He got rich off of tellin' a lie (Oh, oh)

Load up the stick, we gon' hide from the strike
I'm buckled up, down for the ride (Slatt)
Fuck it, I'm down for my slimes (Slime)
If they buck on the lick he die (Yeah)
Fuck up the money, I fucked up the money, I fucked it up so many times
I got rich off of take carin' the guys (Yeah)
He got rich off of tellin' a lie (Yeah)

Two-fifty, 500 high block, we livin' ruthless
G6 and Molly scent, [?] gon' leave you toothless (Leave you tooth)
I'm used to this, I know how to use stick, I make her move
Ain't nothin' to prove to this, ain't on no cool shit, get down with they movement (Uh-huh)
Yeah, I'm so icy hot, I put it down then I face her up (Ooh)
Top speed when I pick her up (Let's go)
She a game, better cuff her up (Let's go)
New AP touching the sun (AP)
Ten pointer, won't point at my son (Ten pointers)
Trayle had to live without a gun (Trayle)
Stack it up, [?] (Yeah, yeah)
Lil' baby wan't none these bums (We players, for real)
Can't go back and forward with a bum (Let's go)

Load up the stick, we gon' hide from the strike (Woo)
I'm buckled up, down for the ride (Yeah)
Fuck it, I'm down for my slimes (Yeah)
If they buck on the lick he die (Bam)
Fuck up the money, I fucked up the money, I fucked it up so many times (Times)
I got rich off of take carin' the guys (Yeah)
He got rich off of tellin' a lie (Yeah)

Yeah, he got rich off of tellin' a lie
I got rich, choppa upp'in' the fire, uh (Fire)
Don't wanna die, then you better keep your side (Side)
Better duck when that, "Pfft" get to flyin' (Fly)
We gon' bust down, APs, Rolex, Cartier's on all of the guys
I bought the Patek Philippe, same day Audemars, ain't wasting no time
I gotta make sure the ho [?] (Nah), I won't hit it if she in the dime (Nah)
Extra mud if you get out of line (Nah)
If you play this, somebody gon' die
I thought I told you that we all 'bout to eat, so a young nigga hang around vultures
I keep it kosher, if a fuck nigga play them niggas he gettin' put on a poster
Yeah, I'm hot as a toaster (Yeah), she ridin' the dick like she ridin' a new rollercoaster
Wait 'til it's over, and I hop on the track I'ma act like a nigga don't know you

Load up the stick, we gon' hide from the strike (Woo)
I'm buckled up, down for the ride (Yeah)
Fuck it, I'm down for my slimes (Yeah)
If they buck on the lick he die (Bam)

Fuck up the money, I fucked up the money, I fucked it up so many times (Time
s)
I got rich off of take carin' the guys (Yeah)
He got rich off of tellin' a lie (Let's go)
Load up the stick, we gon' hide from the strike (Woo)
I'm buckled up, down for the ride (Yeah)
Fuck it, I'm down for my slimes (Yeah)
If they buck on the lick he die (Bam)
Fuck up the money, I fucked up the money, I fucked it up so many times (Time
s)
I got rich off of take carin' the guys (Yeah)
He got rich off of tellin' a lie (Pussy)

Oh-oh, oh, oh
Oh-oh, oh, oh